

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4973

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1901,

PRICE 2 CENTS

IG BUNDLE OR LITTLE MONEY

In what you get when you buy your Suit or Overcoat here. Great stocks of choice garments to select from. Nothing here but what we guarantee; and we guarantee only that which we know is right.

Good Suits and Overcoats, - \$7.50 to \$10.00
Best Suits and Overcoats, - \$12.00 to \$20.00

BETTER THAN MANY. EQUAL TO ANY.

Henry Peyser & Son.

WOOD ALCOHOL.

(FINEST GRADE.)

P. WENDELL & CO.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Gray & Prime

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of
Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wags,
Sleighs, Laundry Wagons, Store
Wagons and Sunbushes Carriages.

also a large line of New and Second-Hand
Carriages, Single and Double, Heavy
and Light, and I will sell them
at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if
do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.
Stone Stable, - Fleet Street

PANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior
to Balsam of Copaiba,
Cubeb or Injections and
CURE IN 48 HOURS
the same diseases with-
out inconvenience.
Sold by all Druggists.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
These tiny Capsules are superior
to Balsam of Copaiba,
Cubeb or Injections and
CURE IN 48 HOURS
the same diseases with-
out inconvenience.
Sold by all Druggists.

AN OVATION.

Greeted Quay Upon Re-Enter-
ing Senate.

A Profusion of Flowers And Tremendous Applause.

House Spends The Whole Day Thursday
On Postal Laws.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—As a demonstration in the honor of the seating of a single senator and as an elaborate and beautiful floral spectacle, the return of Hon. Matthew Stanley Quay of Pennsylvania to the senate today was unique in the history of that body. Within the memory of the oldest senator, nothing approximate to today's session was ever witnessed in the senate on a similar occasion. Never has a single senator been the recipient of such a profusion of flowers as the Pennsylvania senator received during the day. One of the handsomest pieces was a huge keystone arch of white immortelles, the keystone being of deep red immortelles. It was several feet in height. Just before the senate convened, Mr. Quay entered the chamber. As he was recognized by his friends, tremendous applause swept over the crowded galleries. It was prolonged for a full half-minute. Meantime, Mr. Quay was receiving the cordial congratulations of his colleagues on the floor of the senate. As soon as the senate had convened, Mr. Penrose presented the credentials of Mr. Quay. They were read and placed on file. During the day the army reorganization bill was discussed at length by several senators.

The House.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—This was an exceedingly dull day in the house. The entire day was spent upon a bill to revise and codify the postal laws. The house adjourned on a point of no quorum present.

AN HONORABLE THIEF.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 17.—James Barrington, who recently pleaded guilty to stealing a tray containing eighty-seven diamond rings, valued at more than \$2000, belonging to William G. Earle, yesterday was sentenced by Judge Audenried to an imprisonment of two years and six months. Barrington is the man who voluntarily surrendered himself to the authorities upon learning that another man, "Kid" Henderson, had been arrested for the crime.

INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE AT WEST POINT.

WEST POINT, Jan. 17.—The congressional committee only held two sessions at the West Point military academy today. The afternoon session lasted only a little over an hour. A night session was to have begun at nine o'clock tonight, but General Dick decided to postpone any further hearing of testimony until tomorrow.

TO LAY DOWN THEIR ARMS AND SURRENDER.

LOILOLO, PANAY, Jan. 17.—General Belgado, former head of the insurrection in the island of Panay, has voluntarily surrendered himself to General Hughes. Belgado has sent word to the rest of his command, numbering seventy men, that they were to come in and surrender.

NAVAL VESSELS' MOVEMENTS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—The training ships Lancaster and Hartford have left Port of Spain, Trinidad, the Lancaster for St. Vincent and the Hartford for Barbados. The Dixie sailed today from Funchal for Barbados. The Iowa has arrived at Acapulco. The Mayflower is at San Juan.

WEATHER INDICATIONS

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—Forecast for New England: Fair and colder Friday, northwesterly winds; Saturday, fair.

SUMMING UP.

Final Arguments In Bosschietter
Murder Trial.

Scott And Dunn Argue For The
Defense.

The Case Will Go To The Jury This
Afternoon.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—For the entire session today in the Jennie Bosschietter murder trial at Paterson, the opposing counsel appealed to the jury. Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Ralph Shaw began the summing up for the state, then Ex-Judge Francis Scott led in summing up for the defense. He was followed by City Counsel Michael Dunn. Ex-Judge Hoffman will conclude for the defense tomorrow and Prosecuting Attorney Emley will then conclude for the state. It is probable that Judge Dixon will give the case to the jury in the latter part of the afternoon.

SOUTH AFRICA

From Kitchener

LONDON, Jan. 17.—Kitchener reports that three thousand Boers are concentrating in Carolina, in the eastern Transvaal. Also that Colville's brigade drove off the Boers near Vantondse Hook with heavy loss to the Boers and small loss to themselves.

A Boer Attack Repulsed.

STANDERTON, Jan. 16.—Colville's mobile column, marching from New Denmark to Zikhlagte was attacked by 1000 Boers divided in two forces. One force made a determined attack on the baggage and the other on the cavalry constituted rear guard. The cavalry were compelled to retire until protected by four companies of rifles hidden behind a ridge, who were waiting with bayonets fixed. The Boers then made a speedy retreat leaving several dead and wounded from the heavy British fire. Eventually both attacks were repulsed, the Boers losing heavily.

Boer Prisoners Escape.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—The Evening Standard says it hears that a number of Boer prisoners have escaped from Ceylon.

Boers Still Busy.

CAPE TOWN, Jan. 17.—The invading Boers have occupied and looted Sutherland in the southern part of Cape Colony.

STEAMER LOST.

ISLAND MAURITIUS, Jan. 17.—A French steamer arriving reports the loss of the British steamer Kaisari off Unicorn. Twenty five seamen were drowned.

A MINE EXPLOSION.

ESSEX, RUSSIA, Jan. 17.—An explosion at the Conig-Ludwig mine at Roeklinghauser in Westphalia, has caused the death of ten persons.

Gallery doors open for Co. B's ball this evening, at 7:00. General admission, 25 cents.

NOTHING NEW IN BIKES.

Reports from New York, state that there are very few noticeable changes in the new wheels at the cycle show the past week. Coaster brakes, cushion frame and chainless gears are more plentiful than last year, but radical changes are entirely missing. Many speak well of the advantages derived from cushion frame and chainless wheels, but other experienced riders are satisfied to stick to rigid frames and chain-driven wheels.

Constipation

Headache, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion, and all liver ills are cured by

Hood's Pills
Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

TO HELP BUSINESS.

Woman Masquerades In Man's
Clothes.

For Many Years Was Known As
Murray Hall.

Death Reveals Her Secret To The
Public.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—The death of Murray Hall, proprietor of an employment agency on 6th avenue, was reported today. Hall died of a cancer in the left breast and when Dr. William O. Gallagher made an examination he found the victim to be a woman. Dr. Gallagher learned from other occupants of the house where Hall lived that "Mr. Hall's" wife died two years ago, after a married life of twenty years. Many who have known Hall for many years never suspected she was not a man. Coroner Zacca tonight said: "The dead Murray Hall was a woman about forty-two years of age and had dressed like a man in order to help business along." Neighbors declared "Mr. Hall" had been twice married. "His wife," who had died two years ago, was well-known and well-liked.

KENNEDY PLAYERS.

Commencing next Monday evening, Manager Hartford announces the appearance of Kennedy Players, who will commence their annual engagement here at Music hall for one week, and Wednesday and Saturday matinees. Mr. Kennedy, whose artistic portrayal of many characters has endeared him to the hearts of New England theatregoers, whose tour last year at the head of his own company was a highly successful one, is this season appearing in an entire new repertoire of plays and supported by one of the best companies ever seen at popular prices, among whom is Miss Nellie Kennedy, who shares the honors with Mr. Kennedy. Each play will be presented with special scenery and mechanical effects carried by the company. The play selected for Monday evening is Tracked Down to be followed by a change of play each evening. Ladies' tickets fifteen cents for Monday evening if bought at the advance sale before seven p. m. Monday. Seats on sale at box office, Friday morning.

The Naval band furnishes the music for this concert and dance at Co. B's military ball tonight.

OUR NEW MINISTER.

Next Saturday evening should witness a very large audience at Music hall, where Our New Minister, a three act comedy drama of New England life, by Denman Thompson and George W. Ryer, authors of The Old Homestead, will have its first presentation. Like The Old Homestead, it deals with country life, and its characters, with two or three exceptions, are as distinctive types of the rustic Yankee as are Uncle Josh, Seth Perkins, Cy Prime, Ebb Ganzy and Aunt Tilda. It is not a religious play, but rather a simple story of every day life in a small New England village, where selfishness, hypocrisy and prejudice battle against generosity, manhood, Christian charity and philosophy, the new minister forever preaching and practicing the creed of charity and brotherly love.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

There are quite a number of employees on the sick list. Steam has been started in the new electric power plant. Fifteen machinists were required in the inside shipfitters' department on Thursday. The Detroit is beginning to look like a worship once more with her new pilot house completed. D. W. Barnabee, the veteran clerk in the construction and repair department, suffered an ill turn on Thursday morning and was obliged to return home.

GREAT SPORT PREDICTED.

Undoubtedly two of the strongest basket ball teams in the state will play together in the next league series, which will be held in Peirce hall next Wednesday evening. The Woods Brothers went through the entire season last year without a defeat and in fact have yet to lower their colors in the game of basket ball. The Portsmouth team is also composed of good men and strengthened by Lamiere of the crack Company I team of Rochester, will put up a grand fight to be the first to administer defeat to the victorious Woods Brothers. Co. B will also play the same evening, having as opponents the hustling D. Iapcons.

SMALL POX IN MANCHESTER.

The small pox situation in Manchester is no longer confined to one district, but cases are scattered throughout the city. Four cases were found on Tuesday, the 13th inst., in the Notre Dame orphanage, where there are 300 or 400 children. Seven cases were brought to light in the institution on Wednesday. Several of the cases reported in the last few days were among operatives who have been until recently working in the shoe shops or the mills. The board of health has asked the city government to make an appropriation of \$8000 for a special small pox fund.

Tonight, Co. B's military ball.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

J. M. J. Kane is now in advance of Al. G. Field's minstrels.

Mrs. Annie Yeamans, who was here in The House That Jack Built, recently, has closed with the company.

Olga Nethercole has purchased a new play, The Voice of the Charnier, by Charles H. Howard, a Washington lawyer.

Harry W. Levy, re engaged with A. Q. Scammon in advances of The American Girl, making his tenth season with Mr. Scammon's attractions.

Richard Mansfield contemplates as one of his productions for next season, a drama entitled Omar Khayyam, in which Mr. Mansfield will appear as Omar.

Kathryn Osterman, who has been a headliner in vaudeville for several months, will next season head a vaudeville company of her own, under the management of her husband, J. J. Rosenthal.

Jules Murry, manager of Lewis Morrison, Neil Burgess, and other attractions, made arrangements last week to star Archie Boyd next season in a new play of New England life by Charles Barnard, author of the County Fair. Mr. Boyd has won wide-spread popularity by his work in Shore Acres, The Village Postmaster, and like dramas.

THE PLAYGOER

SELF SUPPORTING WOMEN

Cannot afford to be sick, they say. So very often, they struggle along and keep up, where other women go to bed. To such women the value of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is beyond computation. It cures the common cause of ill-health in women, derangement or dis-ease of the womanly organs. A temperance medicine. It contains no alcohol, opium, cocaine, nor other narcotic.

"I had female trouble for eight years," writes Mrs. L. J. Dennis, of 881 East College Street, Jacksonville, Fla. "For three years I suffered continually. Words cannot express what I suffered. I sought relief among the medical profession, and found none, until induced by kind friends to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. When I began taking this medicine I weighed ninety five pounds. After taking 'Favorite Prescription' I was built up until now I weigh one hundred and fifty six pounds—more than I ever weighed before. I was so bad I would lie from day to day and long for death to come and relieve my suffering. I had internal inflammation, a disagreeable drain, bearing-down pains in the lower part of my bowels, and such distress every month, but now I never have a pain—do all my own work, and am a strong and healthy woman. Thanks to your medicine. I consider myself a living testimonial of the benefits of your 'Favorite Prescription.'"

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG
AND SICK WOMEN WELL.

INTENSE SUFFERING

FROM DYSPEPSIA AND STOMACH TROUBLE

Instantly Believed and Permanently Cured by Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

A New Discovery, But Not a Patent Medicine.

Dr. Redwell relates an interesting account of what he considers a remarkable case of acute stomach trouble and chronic dyspepsia by the use of the new discovery, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

He says: "The patient was a man who had suffered, to my knowledge, for years with dyspepsia. Everything he ate seemed to sour and create gases in the stomach. He had pains like rheumatism in the back, shoulder blades and limbs, fullness and distress after eating, poor appetite and loss of flesh; the heart became affected, causing palpitation and sleeplessness at night."

"I gave him powerful nerve tonics and blood remedies, but to no purpose. As an experiment I finally bought a 50 cent package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at a drug store and gave them to him. Almost immediate relief was given and after he had used four boxes he was to all appearances fully cured."

"There was no more acidity or sour, watery risings, no bloating after meals, the appetite was vigorous and he had gained between 10 and 12 pounds in weight of solid, healthy flesh."

"Although Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are advertised and sold in drug stores, yet I consider them a most valuable addition to any physician's line of remedies, as they are perfectly harmless and can be given to children or invalids or in any condition of the stomach, with perfect safety, being harmless and containing nothing but fruit and vegetable essences, pure pepsin and Golden Seal. "Without any question they are the safest, most effective cure for indigestion, biliousness, constipation and all derangements of the stomach, however slight or severe."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are made by the F. A. Stuart Co. of Marshall, Mich., and are sold by druggists everywhere at 50 cents per package.

Little book on stomach diseases mailed free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

POLICE NEWS.

Captain F. E. H. Marden of the night watch was reported much better Thursday evening, and Police Officer Burns as about the same.

Officer Robinson gathered in a drunk on Porter street during the evening and after being locked the man made night hideous for awhile with his howls.

Timothy Sullivan was arrested at Mrs. Dunphy's boarding house on Deer street, Thursday evening, for creating a disturbance. Officer Hurley made the arrest at the request of Mrs. Dunphy.

SPORTING NOTES.

The Concord Y. M. C. A. basket ball team is a fast aggregation.

The Rye basket ball team seems to have dropped out of sight.

The new uniforms of the Delapoon club basket ball team are very neat.

The pictures of the Unity club basket ball team are on exhibition in Hoyt & Dow's window.

Whitehouse of the Maplewood basket ball team is a fast and lively back, while Lytle is a clever and accurate goal thrower.

The Maplewoods, Woods Brothers and Portsmouths stand at the head of the basket ball league, with a percentage of 1000 each.

According to the Evening Bulletin, the Herald's Honolulu exchange, foot ball is a very popular game in the Sandwich Islands.

Terry McGovern, a lightweight pugilist, is the nominal author, at least, of a serial story now running in a New York weekly paper.

The number of bicycle drummers who have appeared in Portsmouth this season has been much smaller than is usually the case at this time of the year.

Erast Wendell and Walter Camp are trying to arrange an international athletic contest in this country next summer, between Harvard and Yale on the one hand and Oxford and Cambridge on the other.

Granite State
Fire Insurance Company
 OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS:
 President, FRANK JONES;
 Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
 Secretary, ALFRED P. BOWMAN;
 Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
 Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM;
 Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,
 JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM,
 ALBERT WALLACE,
 and E. H. WINGHESTER.

We Are Now Receiving Two
Cargos of
PORTLAND CEMENT
AND THE
HOFFMAN CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city.

We have the largest stock
and constant shipments ensure
the newest cements.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
187 MARKET ST.

That Hammering Noise

In your radiator remedied,
 and all other defects or
 repairs attended to by....

G. B. CHADWICK & CO.
Machinists,
11 ROW ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just
 Landed.

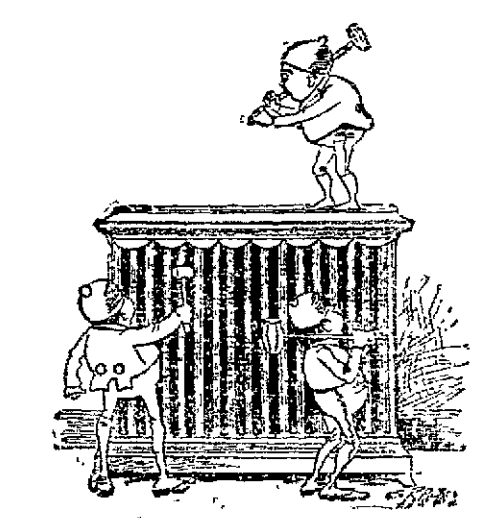
HIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty
 years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other
Public Works,

and has received the commendation of ex-
 cellent Architects and Consumers generally.
 Persons wanting cement should not be
 misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON



W. E. Paul
RANGES
AND
PARLOR STOVES
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a
 First Class Kitchen Furnishing
 Store, such as Tinware
 (both grades), Enamelware
 (both grades), Nickel
 Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery,
 Lamps, Oil Heaters,
 Carpet Sweepers, Washing
 Machines, Wringers, Cke
 Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be
 found on the 5c and
 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line
 will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street

ANGELS' POCKETS.

An Amusing Story About Spurgeon and
 One of His Critics.

"There was an amusing incident in my
 early Waterbury ministry which I have
 never forgotten. One day a gentleman,
 who was then mayor of Cambridge, and
 who had more than once tried to correct
 my youthful mistakes, asked me if I really
 had told my congregation that if a thief
 got into heaven he would begin picking
 the angels' pockets. 'Yes, sir,' I re-
 plied, 'I told them that if it were possible
 for an angel to go to heaven with-
 out having his nature changed he would
 be none the better for being there, and
 then, by way of illustration, I said that
 were a thief to get in among the glorified
 he would remain a thief still, and he
 would go round the place picking the
 angels' pockets.' But, my dear young
 friend, asked Mr. Brimley, very seriously,
 'don't you know that the angels have
 no pockets?' 'No, sir,' I replied, 'with
 equal gravity, I did not know that, but I
 am glad to be assured of the fact from a
 gentleman who does know. I will take
 care to put it all right the first opportunity
 I get.'"

"The following Monday morning I
 walked into Mr. Brimley's shop and said
 to him, 'I set that matter right yesterday,
 sir.' 'What matter?' he inquired. 'Why,
 about the angels' pockets?' 'What did you
 say?' he asked in a tone almost of despair
 at what he might hear next. 'Oh, sir, I
 just told the people I was sorry to say that
 I had made a mistake the last time I
 preached to them, but that I had met a
 gentleman, the mayor of Cambridge, who
 had assured me that the angels had no
 pockets, so I must correct what I had said,
 as I did not want anybody to go away
 with a false notion about heaven. I would
 therefore say that if a thief got among the
 angels without having his nature changed,
 he would try to steal the feathers out of
 their wings!' 'Surely you did not say
 that?' said Mr. Brimley. 'I did, though,'
 I replied. 'Then,' he exclaimed, 'I'll never
 try to set you right again,' which was just
 exactly what I wanted him to say."—
 Spurgeon's "Autobiography."

CLOSE AND MEAN.

Being the Story of a Man Who Had His
 Own Way of Teaching Economy.

The patient was doing even better than
 could be expected, and as the physician
 noted his pulse and the clearness of his eye
 he shoved his chair back with a satisfied
 expression and began to talk about some-
 thing cheerful.

"It's a funny world we live in when we
 aren't sick," he said, with a smile at the
 patient, "and I had a touch of it in my
 day here. I have a patient at a house
 where I had one last winter, and I stopped
 to see how he was getting along. He is
 a lad of 17, not very bright and still quite
 shrewd, as persons of his mental caliber
 often are, and the man with whom he
 lives, who is his stepuncle, I believe, is
 about the closest and meanest old fellow I
 ever heard of. One day last winter—and
 it was a cold day, too—I happened to be
 passing back of the house where he lived,
 going to see a poor woman in the alley,
 and I noticed this boy standing in the
 yard blue with cold. He was stamping his
 feet and blowing on his fingers, but there
 was small comfort in that, and I called to
 him through the alley gate.

"What are you doing out here?" I
 asked.

"I'm economizing," he shivered and
 smiled as though there was a joke in his
 mind somewhere.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I built up a good big fire in the
 house when Uncle John was away, and
 when he came back and saw how much
 coal I had burned up he got mad and sent
 me out here to economize for an hour or
 two. He said he guessed I'd learn how to
 be more careful of my heat if I got a real
 good cold clear through."

"Of course," concluded the physician,
 "I put an end to that sort of economizing
 in very short order, but I didn't do it soon
 enough, for the boy was taken down a day
 or so later, and he was sick in bed for
 three weeks."—Detroit Free Press.

Postoffice Humor.

The London Mail gives some striking
 samples of "postoffice humor," extracted
 from a circular issued from St. Martin's
 St. Grand. The circular contains instruc-
 tions as to the way compound words are
 to be reckoned for telegraphic purposes
 and gives lists of such compounds which
 are to be charged for as one word or two,
 as the case may be. Seldom has a sub-
 limer specimen of official middle head-
 ness issued from a government office. For
 instance, "mother-in-law" is to be treated
 as one word, "father-mother" as two,
 "Alo" is one word, "Al" is two, "up-
 stairs" is one word, "downstairs" is two,
 "cabin-maker" is one word, "cabin-
 maker" is two, "pig-dealer" is one word,
 "toy-dealer" is two, "table-cloth" is one
 word, "tea-cloth" is two, "can't" is "don't,"
 "won't" and "shan't" are each one word,
 but "haven't," "hasn't," "didn't" and
 "shouldn't" are each two; finally, "twenty
 pence" is one word and "forty pence"
 is two. If the Mail would pursue its re-
 searches a little further and discover the
 name of the genius who drew up this list,
 and the precise sum per annum which
 the state is paying for his valuable ser-
 vices, it would increase its claim to the
 public gratitude.—London Truth.

Nothing of the Sort.

"Say, Horace," said one of them, "do
 you know this tramp on the streets
 with an advertisin banner is a regular
 dog's life?"

"No, it ain't, either."

"You don't mean to say you like it?"

"No, Gerald, I don't like it, but what I
 say is that it ain't no dog's life."

"It ain't it?"

"No, sir, it ain't. I led a dog's life one
 winter, and I know what it is."

"What's it like, anyway?"

"Well, a dog's life is where a nice kind
 lady brings you a plate of victuals three
 times a day, and the rest of the time all
 you do is lay alongside of a warm stove
 and dream. That's what a dog has to do,
 Gerald. That's a dog's life for you, and
 it comes mighty near suitin' me. Don't
 never holler about a dog's life."—Chicago
 Record.

Willing to Be Engaged.

Lady (to applicant for place)—Are you
 married or single?

Applicant—Nay, therr, mum. It's a lone-
 liddly lookin' for an engagement that O!
 so be.—Chicago News.

The Roman sword, before Cato, B. C.
 236, was pointless and sharp on only
 one side; after Cato the short Spanish
 sword, for cutting and thrusting, was
 adopted.

Between 1873 and 1881, in a single Ro-
 man village district, 797 heads of families
 in a population of 1,200 families were dog-
 god for not paying their taxes.

THE PATCHWORK QUILT.

She joined the squares with loving care
 And set the dainty stitches,
 A thrifty dame in olden days
 Of calm days and warm days,
 And every row of berrings
 And blocks so neatly placed
 Can tell a story of its own,
 Though sadly worn and faded.

This masha with the lilac sprig
 She wore to Sunday meeting,
 When bashful beaus around the door
 Were waiting for her greeting.
 I seem to see her shivered feet,
 The drowsy serenade over,
 Go twinkling out among the graves,
 Kneep deep in dewy clover.

This little scrap of ivory hue
 Her wedding gown disclosed,
 And as a gay young wife she wore
 This pink brocade with roses.
 As years the dimes multiplied
 The dimes grew more scarce,
 Till middle age decreedly went
 In browns of sad October.

So you can read her quiet life
 In morning's glimmer,
 Can't you spell the verses out
 In bits of chime and saun,
 And here you know her form was bent,
 Her locks were thin and hoary,
 Few blocks of woolen, black and gray
 And purple, and the story.

—Town Topics.

DOCTORS IN CHINESE STORES.

The Fine Old Methods of the Celestial
 Empire Applied Here.

Nearly every Chinese mercantile store in
 this country has attached to it a Chinese
 doctor and a pharmaceutical department.
 In China every one chooses his own occu-
 pation, and any person may assume the
 title of physician without having given
 previous evidence of his professional com-
 petency. There are no medical colleges,
 and no examination tests exist to worry
 the minds of the future practitioners. And
 neither are diplomas asked for or granted.

This unlimited liberty of selecting an
 occupation has resulted in making the Chi-
 nese medical profession very large, and
 when the Chinese start a business a Chi-
 nese doctor is always included as one of
 the partners, and he acts as physician and
 apothecary for the firm. In China Chinese
 apothecaries, before they can carry on
 their business, must pass an examination
 must exhibit a diploma from the exam-
 ination board. Medical study consists
 in mechanically learning the old Chinese
 medical works, and, when possible, the
 inherited knowledge of remedies all in ac-
 cordance with the Chinese maxim, "The
 older the better."

When a physician has been unsuccessful,
 he retires with the common Chinese adage
 that "there is medicine for sickness, but
 none for fate." Sometimes an invalid will
 go to a doctor and ask for how much he
 will cure him, and how soon the cure can
 be performed. He states the diagnosis of
 his case, the pulse is examined and every
 other symptom investigated, when a bar-
 gain is struck and a portion of the price
 paid. The patient then receives the suit-
 able medicines in quantity and variety bet-
 ter fitted for a horse than a man, for the
 doctor reasons that out of a great number
 it is more likely that some will prove ef-
 ficacious, and the more he gets paid for
 the more he ought to administer. A de-
 scription of a kind of simple is drunk by
 the sick man, and he gives up both work-
 ing and eating. If, however, at the ex-
 piration of the time specified he is not cured,
 he sends his physician for an ignorant
 charlatan who cheats him out of his money
 and seeks another, with whom he makes
 a similar bargain, and with probably sim-
 ilar results. The visits and examinations
 are very reasonable in price, varying in
 amount from 15 cents to \$1. The fee is
 wrapped up in red paper and is called
 golden thanks.—New York Sun.

The Fetish Diamond.

The South African native, it seems, is
 not always a dealer's wallet or of his own
 purveyance. It has become an attested
 fact that excellent diamonds, and di-
 amonds better than that, are possessed by
 chiefs and heeded by them, not so much
 in intelligence of their value as in a firm
 fetishism. The stones have come to their
 hands by the good old fashioned method
 of stealing them from the Kimberley mines
 years ago, before the present minute watch
 against gem thieving was systematized.
 Diamond stealing at present is practically
 impossible under the peculiar methods of
 its prevention. Before the rigid examina-
 tions of workmen and visitors began to be
 enforced, native laborers were under a
 secret compact with their tribal rulers
 not to come back from the mines without
 a good sized stolen diamond for the chief's
 use. Hence a great many superb gems
 in the dark unfathomed caves of a Kaffir
 headman's establishment.

Within a few years enterprising traders
 have made special expeditions and palavers
 for diamonds so hidden, with the result of
 successful bartering for them. Liqueur and
 guns have been for some time in some
 measure the superstation of the chiefs
 stood in the way of traders' recovering
 valuable stones; but, on the other hand,
 a small company working on this line of ac-
 quisition is credited with having obtained
 within four months not less than \$200,000
 worth of diamonds. One agent succeeded
 in buying of a chief six stones of more
 than 200 karats each.—Harper's Weekly.

What They Needed.

A colored evangelist who was soliciting
 subscriptions for "do po" beaten sinners
 what live "erost do ocean" said in the
 course of his remarks:

"Des think er dem, dear brotherin—
 dem po' benighted people—gots' around
 stunk in in olime days, but ez de
 place whar lots er you is giving fer? Not
 a stitch er cloze ter dey backs!"

But just here an old deacon arose and
 said:

"May I ax de brudder one question?"

"Yes, sah, on two of you likes."

"Well," exclaimed the deacon, bringing
 his fist down on the pew railing, "what I
 wants ter know is dis: What does dem
 naked heathen want wid cloze in a climate
 ez hot as dat? In my opinion, what dey
 raly needs mos' is umbrellas!"—Atlanta
 Constitution.

Beston Blood In The Girl.

A little Topkapa girl was recently told
 by her mother that under no circumstances
 must she use the word "nigger," as it was
 offensive to the colored people. The next
 day at school she was requested to read
 aloud about a niggardly man, and she re-
 sponded to the teacher by reading in this
 wise, "Once upon a time there was a very
 niggardly man," etc.—Kansas City
 Journal.

There are in the United Kingdom 222,
 000 families of gentry whose average in-
 come is \$7,500, but there are 4,775,000
 working class families whose average in-
 come is only \$185.

Before the days of coined money the
 Greeks used center nails as currency.

THE HONE.

Some Practical Points For Healthfulness
 In Heating and Ventilating.

There are two helps to a good and
 healthful house atmosphere (and fresh
 complexion) to be considered—freshness
 and moisture. Ignorance is apt to regard
 everything outside of its personal experi-
 ence as stupid "faddism," or, more harsh-
 ly, "crankism," so these suggestions are
 addressed to the intelligent only. Dead
 air, like dead wood, has but little heating
 power. We have all endured the experi-
 ence of being in an atmosphere rich enough
 to produce headache, eye-aching, dizziness,
 "that air was vitiated and dead and would
 disgust even the ignorant in its analysis.
 It is a perfectly simple matter to change
 the air in any part of the house, and a
 servant should understand the order
 "Change the air" in such and such rooms
 as readily as to change the tablecloth for
 dinner. You have only to open wide doors
 and windows for a quick sweeping through
 of a fresh current from outside, and the
 thing is accomplished. Do not open one
 window and do it gradually, as the walls
 and contents of the rooms become chilled
 a wasteful and uncomformable result.
 Literally "change the air," and do it as
 quickly as possible. You will find the plan
 a great economy in heat, aside from the
 benefits to health and comfort. Many
 houses are provided with arrangements
 for continuous ventilation, but even in
 these the quick, radical changes of air will
 not come amiss. Fresh air heats up so
 quickly, and its lightness and very percep-
 tible freshness are most welcome.

Next to moisture, the other factor in a
 healthful atmosphere, furnaces and other
 cellar heating apparatus are usually
 provided with arrangements for evaporat-
 ing water, but from neglect to keep these
 filled or some other cause the air of fur-
 nace heated houses is always dry, unless
 some special provision against such dry-
 ness has been made.

A good plan is to put regular dripping
 pans beneath the registers, and no one but
 the person keeping these filled will credit
 the amount evaporated daily therefrom.
 With steam heat open vessels filled with
 water should be placed upon the radiators.
 In handsomely appointed rooms brass ves-
 sels, as jardiniere or granite dripping
 pans, with open filigree brass covers, made
 for the purpose, may be provided. If ap-
 pearances are not a consideration, any por-
 celain lined pan will serve admirably.—
 Ella Morris Kretschmar in Woman's Home
 Companion.

A Chapter of Delays.

One evening not long ago a slight blaze
 was discovered in the neighborhood of the
 corner of Prospect and Erie streets, and a
 rush was made for the fire alarm box. A
 fireman came to the command a good salary,
 and not long ago a man who had been sta-
 tioned for some years in New York was
 offered a very handsome position as su-
 perintendent of the refreshment service
 for a big railroad in England. It had
 been run at a loss ever since it was in-
 stalled, but within 60 days after he took
 hold it began to return a profit. At the
 same time it was greatly improved. Din-
 ing cars are a comparatively new thing
 abroad, and they are far behind the
 American, both in system and luxury.—
 New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Grotesque Soldiers.

"When the government wants soldiers,"
 writes a Santo Domingo correspondent of
 the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "it
 simply sends out into the country drun-
 ks and seizes them. At first the met-
 seized are a little discontented, but when
 they find that they can do nothing in the
 army better than in their ordinary
 haunts, and that there is a pale, ineffec-
 tual ray of glory attached to the carrying
 of a gun and a cartridge belt, they take
 a pride in their new dignity."

"Each man is furnished with one sub-
 of clothes a year, but as time progresses
 he gambles away his buttons, his coat,
 his trousers and his hat, keeping only his
 gun and his belt. As the army, except
 on the first of the year, is always com-
 posed of soldiers in the different stages
 of gambling away their wardrobe, they
 march conspicuously a picturesque display
 they march through the streets on a state
 occasion."

"The government guarantees them four
 meals a day, but often forgets, in the
 great heat of that climate, to keep to its
 guarantee. The shoes furnished are sup-
 posed to last a year. In reality they are
 rusted, but as the soldiers prefer to go
 barefoot this makes very little differ-
 ence."

Tokyo's Singing Insects.

Singing birds are esteemed in all coun-
 tries, but in Japan the musical sounds
 emitted by certain insects are appreci-
 ated. Listening to these minute singers has
 been for many centuries a favorite pas-
 time of the Japanese, and has given birth
 to an original commerce. At Tokyo to-
 ward the end of May and the beginning
 of June one sees suspended under the
 verandas of houses little cages of bamboo
 from which break up the silence of the
 fresh twilight strange little whistlings of
 metallic modulations and light trills
 which fill the air with a delicate music.
 It is habitually in the evening, after the
 hour of the bath, that the people of To-
 kyoo seat themselves and listen to the shrill
 concert. The most prized of these sing-
 ing insects is the suzumushi. Its name
 means "insect bell," and the sound which
 it emits resembles that of a tiny silver
 bell. It is a tiny black beetle, with a
 flat body.

Legal Fees In England.

Legal etiquette in Great Britain does
 not allow a counsel to accept a brief for
 less than 1 guinea and 2s. 6d. for his
 clerk, although he may not possess a
 clerk. Should the brief be a docket,
 which means a case in which the counsel
 undertakes without the intervention of
 an attorney to defend the prisoner in the
 dock, the counsel is not allowed to
 accept more than a guinea, because the
 fact that the prisoner has not engaged a
 solicitor implies that he cannot spare
 more than a guinea. Still, for all this,
 things are just now so bad at the bar
 that even these briefs are eagerly sought
 after.

He Was Cool.

Miss Pertie Goodwin—So you've asked
 papa? It wasn't such a terrible ordeal,
 was it? You didn't need to get excited,
 you know. All you had to do was to
 keep perfectly cool.

The Young Man—Cool? I was so cool
 you could have heard my teeth chatter!—
 Chicago Tribune.

A Professional Statistician.

"How did you come to be a pro-
 fessional beggar?"

"I ain't no professional beggar. I'm
 employed to get up statistics on how
 many heartless people there is in this
 town."—Chicago Record.

DINING CAR KITCHENS.

They Are Conducted by Rule, and All
 Portioners Are the Same.

"The kitchen departments on railroad
 dining cars are run according to fixed
 rules," said an old Pullman conductor,
 "and nothing is left to chance or caprice.
 The cook is furnished with a manual giv-
 ing explicit directions for the prepara-
 tion of everything on the bill of fare, and
 he is held strictly accountable for any
 waste. He is even told how thick to
 cut the bread and how much butter to
 put on in case he is making sandwiches.
 Sometimes a hungry traveler, who nat-
 urally wants big portions, thinks the
 man in the kitchen is trying to economize
 on him, but he may rest assured he is
 getting exactly what the law allows—no
 more and no less."

"I remember a picture in one of the
 satirical papers a few years ago of a fat
 gentleman looking scornfully at several
 small sections of bread and butter.
 'What do you call those?' he asks. 'Pull-
 man sandwiches,' replies the waiter.
 'Oh,' grunts the tourist, 'Mr. Pullman
 must cut 'em out with a conductor's
 punch.' We haven't got it down quite
 as fine as that, but we come pretty near
 it. The kitchens are stocked at regular
 intervals, and a careful calculation is
 made of the exact number of portions in
 every article furnished. At the end of
 the run an inspection is made, and the
 cook must account for everything, either
 in supplies or meal checks. Under that
 system petty pilfering is absolutely im-
 possible. The purchasing agents who lay
 in the stock at important points from
 which travel is heavy are exceedingly
 important members of the company's
 staff."

"They can easily render the dining
 service over any route profitable or the
 reverse, and something more than mere
 experience and intelligence is required to
 make a success of the job. The men who
 have done the best at it seem to be guid-
 ed by a sort of instinct, but as a matter
 of fact they are continually studying the
 conditions of travel. They learn what
 the general run of their patrons like at
 certain seasons of the year and compile a
 cardous sort of table of averages that
 they use as a basis in purchasing perish-
 able stock, such as meats, fruits and
 fresh vegetables. There is a line in the
 northwest that is known among the din-
 ing car men as the 'beefsteak route' on
 account of the extraordinary call for
 that particular article of diet, and I
 know of another that is nicknamed the
 'oatmeal express' for similar reasons.
 The oatmeal express carries a good many
 ladies and children, and the beefsteak
 route is a favorite highway for drum-
 mers, so, after all the explanation is
 simple enough. An expert stove pur-
 chaser commands a good salary, and
 not long ago a man who had been sta-
 tioned for some years in New York was
 offered a very handsome position as su-
 perintendent of the refreshment service
 for a big railroad in England. It had
 been run at a loss ever since it was in-
 stalled, but within 60 days after he took
 hold it began to return a profit. At the
 same time it was greatly improved. Din-
 ing cars are a comparatively new thing
 abroad, and they are far behind the
 American, both in system and luxury.—
 New Orleans Times-Democrat.

CAUGHT THE ROBBER.

THE OFFICIALS HUNTED FOR HIM IN
 BRASS BAND FASHION.

One Instance In Which This Style of
 Detective Work Succeeded Admirably—
 How the Culprit Was Forced
 Into a Confession.

How do detectives detect? It all de-
 pends. There is no rule. That which
 solves one mystery today will make an-
 other more impenetrable tomorrow. Ac-
 cording to one of the most noted detec-
 tives of this country, the rule of common
 sense is the best to follow.

Take a case narrated by this detective.
 He was called up on a long distance tele-
 phone, which in itself is not in accord-
 ance with the general idea of telling a
 detective of a crime. The message said
 that a farmer had been robbed of \$8,000
 in gold and asked that an operative be
 sent to the town near the farm. The mes-
 sage was received at night. The fol-
 lowing morning a man from the agency
 went to the office from which the mes-
 sage was sent and announced his business
 just as a commercial traveler would an-
 nounce his. Nothing in his appearance
 indicated that he was a man of mystery.

"The man who sent the message said to
 him: 'A farmer,' mentioning his name
 and describing the way to the farmer's
 house, 'had \$8,000 in gold. He kept it
 in a box under his bed. One day while he
 was at work on his farm the money was
 stolen. That's all there is to the case.'"

The detective hired a horse and rode
 to the farm. He saw the farmer, but
 the farmer could tell him no more than
 the man in town who sent the mes-
 sage to the city. The detective remained in
 the neighborhood several days, visiting
 other farmers. To each of them he said:
 "I am a detective. I am looking for the
 man who stole your neighbor's money." Not
 one of the farmers had a suspicion of
 the identity of the thief. The detec-
 tive learned the standing of each farmer
 upon whom he called. Then he returned
 to the home office.

About a week later another man went
 to the same neighborhood and told his
 business. He was a detective from the
 same agency and on the same business as
 the first. He went to each farmer and
 told his business. Then he went away.
 The farmers talked about his visit to one
 another.

At the end of the third week another
 detective went into the community. Al-
 though he was disguised as a lightning
 rod peddler, he told each farmer he saw,
 confidentially, that he was a detective
 looking for the man who had stolen \$8,-
 000 in gold. His reputation preceded him.
 Wherever he went farmers said, "You
 may be a lightning rod peddler all right,
 but you are a detective." And invariably
 he replied, "I am a detective," and all
 the farmers in the community talked
 among themselves about the lightning rod
 peddler detective who was in the country.
 This detective suddenly disappeared.

Four weeks later another visitor came
 into the community. He had no business
 except that which he proclaimed as be-
 traveled. He met men in the road and
 said, after passing the time of day: "I
 am a detective. I am here trying to find
 out who stole Farmer —'s \$8,000 in
 gold." The news traveled. It was a new
 way of hunting a criminal. There was
 no mysterious man in disguise, but "a
 real, everyday man in the neighborhood
 who said he was a detective." "Have
 you seen the detective?" was as common
 a question as the salutation of the day.

To make his work all the more open this
 detective said to the farmer who lost the
 money: "You will soon have all your
 gold back. There won't be a dollar of it
 missing. The man who stole it lives in
 the neighborhood. He will confess the
 theft."

"Won't he run away before he will
 give it up?" asked the farmer.

The detective replied: "No. The man
 who runs away will thereby say to this
 community that he is the thief. No one
 in this community will dare move away."

In the words of the chief who led the
 story, "Every man in the community
 once felt that somehow or other he was
 being watched. The tension became
 painful, in spite of the fact that only
 one man in the community was guilty."

Thirty-three days after the robbery a
 farmer went to town and asked that a
 detective be sent for. When the detec-
 tive came, which was the next day, the
 farmer said to him: "Come with me and
 I will show you where the \$8,000 is bur-
 ied. I am the thief." The two men
 went to the woods. The snow was ankle
 deep on the spot where the treasure was
 buried. After clearing away the drift
 the detective dug down and found an
 old coffee-pot containing the gold. He
 took it to the farmer who had lost his
 gold, and the farmer identified it. The
 detective took his prisoner back to the
 city, and in less than a week the man
 was in state prison.

"It was a common sense rule," said the
 head of the agency. "Each one of the
 men I sent up to the community learned
 that there was only one man in the com-
 munity who was in the habit of drink-
 ing. He had been for years addicted to
 periodical drunks. All of the sudden
 this man stopped drinking. My men
 tried to get him to taste liquor, but he
 refused. This was our only suspicion
 that he might be guilty. Then I conceiv-
 ed the plan of having it bruited every-
 where that there was a detective in the
 community. From the time I got the
 message until the confession there was
 hardly a day in which that community
 was not stirred up by the news that one
 of my detectives was in the settlement
 looking for the thief, and I always in-
 structed my men to assert that the guilty
 man lived in the community."

"Thus the talk became the topic of the
 day, on the roads, in the farmhouse, on
 the farms. Not for an instant did I al-
 low anybody to forget it. After the ar-
 rest of the farmer I asked him what
 made him confess. He said he never
 could hear any other subject discussed.
 Every time he met one of his neighbors
 that neighbor would ask him: 'If he had
 seen the detective, he thought one of
 game away, but just then he heard what
 my man had said, that the guilty one
 would try to go, and that fact deterred
 him. It made him afraid. Every stran-
 ger he met in the road was a detective.
 Every knock at his door was that of a
 detective. He could stand it no longer.
 The burden was greater than he could
 bear, and he confessed. Rather paradox-
 ical, was it not, that his reformation as to
 drinking should have made suspicion
 against him all the stronger?'—Washington Star.

Theories are a good deal like good ad-
 vice—easy.—Atlantic Globe.

CASE AFTER CASE.

Plenty more like this in Portsmouth.

Scores of Portsmouth people can tell
 you about Doan's Kidney Pills. Many
 a happy citizen makes a public state-
 ment of his experience. Here is a case
 of it. What better proof of merit can
 be had than such an endorsement?

Mrs. C. H. Gould, 12 Cass street, says:
 "Reading one evening in a newspaper I
 came across an advertisement about
 Doan's Kidney Pills and it occurred to
 me that they would be good for my son.
 He had weak kidneys for years, having
 been injured by a toss from a cow. For
 a long time after the mischance it was
 thought that he would not recover, but
 when he was able to get around his kid-
 neys were in a very serious condition.
 Finally it developed into a very bad
 back, accompanied with urinary weak-
 ness, dizziness and pains in the head. I
 got Doan's Kidney Pills for him at
 Hulbrick's pharmacy in Franklin block.
 They proved to be the very thing he re-
 quired. The aching and the lameness in
 his back stopped, the urinary weakness
 was corrected, and in all other ways he
 was improved."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents.
 Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.,
 sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and
 take no substitute.

Drink Only
The Purest
Ky. Taylor
Whiskey.

If you want purity and richness of flavor,
 try our OLD KENTUCKY TAY-
 LOR, 8 years old and our own distilla-
 tion and guaranteed pure. Bottled and
 shipped direct from our warehouses by
 none genuine without our signature
 both labels. For consumption, Indiges-
 tion, and all ailments requiring stimulant,
 OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no
 superior. Sold by all first-class druggists,
 grocers, and liquor dealers.
 Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Port-
 smouth, N. H.

For A Stylish
Hitchout
GO TO
C. B. DEMPSEY'S STABLE
Deer Street,

Or call him by telephone, 18-3, and
 he will send any team you want to
 your door.

Choice Horses,
Well Equipped Carriages

OLIVER W. HAM,
 (Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)<

ROTELS OF MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE

TO GO FOR AN CUTING

CUTLER'S A VIEW, MPTON BEACH.

you get the famous SH DINNERS.

Beautifully situated hotel on the "aries catered to.

CUTLER, Proprietor

The Famous TEL WHITTIER,

en the Entire Year.

orite stopping place for outh people.

are on a pleasure drive you fall to enjoy a meal at Whit

WHITTIER, Proprietor.

TON & MAINE B. B

ASTERN DIVISION.

Arrangement, in Effect Oct. 8.

Leave Portsmouth
ston. 3 50, 7 20, 8 15, 10 53 a. m.
1, 5 00, 7 28 p. m. Sunday, 3 50,
0 a. m., 2 21, 5 00 p. m.
rland, 9 35, 10 45 a. m., 2 45, 8 50,
p. m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 45 a. m.,
5 p. m.
lis Beach, 9 55 a. m., 2 45, 5 22 p.
unday, 5 30 a. m.
d Orchard and Portland, 9 55 a. m.,
5 22 p. m. Sunday, 8 30 a. m.
rth Conway, 9 55 a. m., 2 45 p. m.
mersworth, 4 50, 9 45, 9 55, a. m.,
2, 4 55, 5 32, 5 30 p. m.
chester, 9 45, 9 55 a. m., 3 40, 2 45,
2, 5 30 p. m.
ver, 4 50, 9 45 a. m., 12 20, 2 40,
2, 5 32 p. m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 48 a.
8 57 p. m.
rth Hampton and Hampton, 7 20,
5, 10 53 a. m., 5 00 p. m. Sunday,
10 a. m., 5 00 p. m.
for Portsmouth
Boston, 7 30, 9 00, 10 10, a. m.,
30, 3 30, 4 45, 7 00, 7 45 p. m. Su-
ay, 4 30, 5 20, 9 00 a. m., 6 40, 7 00 p.
m.
Portland, 2 00, 9 00 a. m., 12 45,
30 p. m. Sunday, 2 00 a. m., 12 45 p.
m.
North Conway, 7 35 a. m., 4 15 p. m.
Rochester, 7 19, 9 47 a. m., 3 50,
3 p. m. Sunday, 7 00 a. m.
Somersworth, 6 35, 7 33, 10 00 a.
4, 05, 6 39 p. m.
Dover, 6 50, 10 24 a. m., 7 40, 4 30,
9, 25 p. m. Sunday, 1 30 a. m.,
26 p. m.
Hampton, 9 22, 11 53 a. m., 2 13
59, 6 16 p. m. Sunday, 6 26, 10 06 a.
1, 8 00 p. m.
North Hampton, 9 28, 11 59 a. m.,
19, 5 05, 6 21 p. m. Sunday, 6 30,
12 a. m., 8 15 p. m.
Greenland, 9 35 a. m., 12 05, 2 25,
11, 6 27 p. m. Sunday, 6 35, 10 18
m., 8 20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Leave the following stations for
Manchester, Concord and interme-
diate stations:
mouth, 8 30 a. m., 12 45 5 25 p. m.
land Village, 8 30 a. m., 12 54. 5 33
p. m.
ingham Junction, 9 07 a. m., 1 07
55 p. m.
ng, 9 22 a. m., 1 21, 6 14 p. m.
ng, 9 32 a. m., 1 32, 6 25 p. m.
ring leave
ord, 7 45, 10 25 a. m., 3 30 p. m.
chester, 8 30, 11 10 a. m., 4 20 p. m.
mond, 9 10, 11 48 a. m., 5 02 p. m.
ng, 9 22 a. m., 12 00 m., 5 15 p. m.
ingham Junction, 9 47 a. m., 12 17,
5 59 p. m.
land Village, 10 01 a. m., 12 20, 6 06
p. m.
aine connect at Rockingham Junc-
for Exeter, Baverhill, Lawrence
Boston. Trans connect at Man-
ster and Concord for Plymouth,
denville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury,
port, Vt., Montreal and the west.
Information given, through tick-
et and baggage checked to all
its at the station.
D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.

GOVERNMENT BOAT.

FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leave Navy Yard—8 21, 8 40, 9 15,
10, 10 30, 11 45 a. m., 1 35, 2 00, 3 00,
1, 5 00, 5 45, 7 15 p. m. Sunday,
30, 10 15 a. m., 12 15, 12 35 p. m.
ldays, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.
Leave Portsmouth—8 30, 8 50, 9 20,
15, 11 00 a. m., 12 15, 1 45, 2 30,
3 50, 5 30, 6 00, 7 00 p. m. Sunday,
07, a. m., 12 05, 12 25, 12 45 p. m.
ldays, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m.
Wednesdays and Saturdays

THE BODY BEAUTIFUL.

Some Points on How to Obtain a Good Figure and Graceful Carriage.

A thoroughly practical article on "Physical Culture for Girls," by Katharine Eggleston Junkermann, in The Woman's Home Companion, contains these simple directions for home gymnastics:

"Systematic exercise can accomplish so much that it is a marvel to one who has enjoyed its benefits that it is not more generally practiced. It is entirely unnecessary to be mistress of a system of physical culture. There are a few exercises which, taken regularly and thoroughly, will accomplish all that a system would. The tendency is, however, to be unsystematic in taking these exercises and thus lose their good effect. It is best to take them at night. In bedroom slippers and loose gown, with no hands to bind, no collar to rub, a girl is ready for the exercise that will make her rest as tranquil and sweet as a baby's. Every muscle of the body is free to stretch, to stiffen with effort or to rest itself in complete relaxation.

"Clubs, dumbbells and other gymnastic paraphernalia are unnecessary and really are more harmful than beneficial. Grasping the bells enlarges the knuckles, and as it is quite as easy to do without them than with them, even to preparing for bed are made, even to arranging the rather flat and somewhat hard pillow, stand before your glass and begin your exercise. There is a real delight in watching the strong, easy movements of a healthful woman. And this ease and strength are within the reach of nearly all women. The flat chests, shapeless waists and badly formed hips may be at least partially remedied, and it requires only a little effort and persistence to accomplish it. Too many women lack persistence. Instead of conscientiously taking their exercise they skip a day when they are feeling tired or lazy, then two or three days at a time, and eventually they learn to forget it or decide that the game is not worth the candle.

"To develop breadth of chest place the hands on the waist line a little back of the hips, the fingers pointing forward. From this position move the elbows slowly back toward each other, making them come as nearly together as possible. Do this several times, counting four as the elbows approach each other and two to recover position. By counting to these movements a harmony is attained which will develop the muscles evenly."

RENEW HIS YOUTH.

Joy In Mr. Billings' Heart Over Two Little Time Honored Jokes.

"How many, many times has it been said that we live our lives over again in our children," said Mr. Billings, "and how true it is, and how grateful we should be that it is so, as indicated by me! Now, here's my youngest boy comes in from school and asks me, with a smile on his face:

"Pop, did you ever see a horse fly?"

"A fine joke it seems to him, and I can truly say that it never sounded so fine to me as it does now from his lips. Renew our youth in our children? We renew it with interest, we enjoy their youth, and we enjoy it with the far keener appreciation of our maturer years. There may be only one youth. There is only one age of understanding. "Later he asked me another, 'Did you ever see a board walk?' And this seems funny to him, too, and so does to me. Like the other, it seems funnier now than ever.

"Later still he propounds another, which does not move me as the others had done because it is now to me. And that makes me wonder whether my enjoyment of the old jokes is not, after all, a selfish enjoyment in the renewal of my own youth, rather than a delight in my children's enjoyment, for this last joke, which lacks interest and flavor for me, interests him as much as the others did:

"Did you ever see a pencil box?"

"My impression is that I had no pencil boxes when I was a boy. I am sure this joke is comparatively modern, but the others have been handed down from generation to generation, accumulating youth with age, growing ever older, ever younger, bringing to the latest heavier youth with ever growing charm.

"Some day in some generation yet to come, I wonder, 'Can a pencil box?' It will be so long, will be old, and then it may re-enforce the other two. Happily we do not need it; the others are enough. They bring back, with all their glory, the golden days."—New York Sun.

Her Sad Predicament.

"Now," said the lawyer who was conducting the cross examination, "will you please state how and where you first met this man?"

"I think," said the lady with the sharp nose, "that it was"—

"Never mind what you think," interrupted the lawyer. "We want facts here. We don't care what you think, and we haven't any time to waste in listening to what you think. Now please tell us where and when it was that you first met this man."

The witness made no reply.

"Come, come," urged the lawyer. "I demand an answer to my question."

Still no response from the witness.

"Your honor," said the lawyer, turning to the court, "I think I am entitled to an answer to the question I have put."

"The witness will please answer the question," said the court in impressive tones.

"Can't," said the lady.

"Why not?"

"The court doesn't care to hear what I think does it?"

"No."

"Then there is no use questioning me any further. I am not a lawyer. I can't talk without thinking."

So they called the next witness.—Cleveland Leader.

Hard to Kill.

The "accuracy" of some daily newspaper reports is well illustrated by the remarkable (newspaper) career of that well known leader of Islam Osman Digna. The New York Tribune has reckoned up the incidents of his career, as told by various newspapers, and finds that he was killed in battle 97 times and murdered 48 times, that he committed suicide 11 times, making a total of 179 fatalities for this individual. All of which bears witness to the activity of the ubiquitous reporter, who, in his eagerness to give all the news, sometimes writes down as fact what is merely unsubstantiated rumor.

Accounted For.

Gallagher—Mr. grandfather in the cold country had more money than he could count.

Donahoe—Oh, I've heard, indeed, that the old man could not count more than tin.—Indianapolis Journal.

CHARITY EUCHE.

REPORT OF A GAME IN BROOKLYN, WHERE IT IS POPULAR.

Playing For Prizes and Incidentally For Charity—An Amusement That Almost Produced a Riot—A Simple Way of Awarding the Prizes.

Every one in Brooklyn plays euche. It is as much a characteristic of Brooklyn as beer drinking of Hoboken or wearing rubber boots of the struggle for existence in New Rochelle and similar suburbs. Brooklynites contract the habit when young, and it usually grows on them. Many authorities believe it to be contagious, as there are cases on record where persons who have played euche while visiting in Brooklyn have scattered it broadcast about their own homes after returning. Women seem to be more affected by it than men. It is of man's life a thing apart; his woman's whole existence in Brooklyn. In the very virulent cases they even play with a joker in the pack!

For the benefit of the reader who is ignorant of what progressive euche is (if any such exists), a brief diagnosis may be given. Progressive euche is that form of the game where many persons play, four at a table, the winning pair progressing each time to a higher table, while the losing pair stays. The first table, usually known as the king table, plays five points, at the conclusion of which a gong is rung and all the other games stop then and there the count reverting to the last completed table. At the conclusion of the performance the person having won the greatest number of games gets a prize, and frequently there are a number of other prizes for those finishing near the top.

For each game won the player pastes a little star of colored paper on his or her card. These serve as counters and afford an adequate basis for accusations of cheating. Recently there was a large and typical progressive euche contest for charity, open to ladies only, held in a public building in Brooklyn, at which a reporter was present. Being unwarmed, he sat in the gallery, where he was out of danger's way and could see everything. Explanations of the movements were furnished to him by a young lady who wasn't playing on account of injuries to her feelings received a week before in a game in which she had been wrongfully, maliciously, illegally, underhandedly and devilishly deprived of third prize.

"Now they're going to begin," said the reporter's mentor as somebody rang a big gong several times.

Instantly about 500 women on the floor began rushing tumultuously about the place, while the air buzzed with the inquiry:

"Which is my table?"

A red haired woman who sat at a stand near the door seemed to be in charge, assisted by eight young women wearing badges.

"They're the scorers," said the mentor. "and before this is over they'll wish they were dead."

A few moments were consumed in the distribution of playing and score cards, after which the manager called out:

"Play will now begin as the sound of the gong and continue until the gong rings, when all hands must be thrown down. Are you all ready?"

"Wait! wait!" shrieked a little woman shrilly. "This pack hasn't any joker in it."

"We don't play euche with a joker here," replied the manager in withering tones. "We will proceed."

"I'd like to know where she comes from," commented the mentor, "to want to play with the joker?"

Clang! went the gong, and the game commenced. For five minutes there was comparative silence, broken only by sporadic wrangles over tricks cropping up at various tables. Then somebody at the king table cried:

"That's a five. We're out. Ring the bell."

Again the bell sounded, and this time it was the signal for pandemonium.

"Play the hand out." "No, play stops now." "No, it don't." "We're ahead."

"It isn't fair; you ought to play out."

"When the trick is on the board, you have to take it up." "The hand is finished."

"Here, bring the stuns." "No, not there. We won that hand."

As the hubbub and separate questions were fired simultaneously at the manager, while the scorers tried to unravel the snarl. A giant woman finally obtained recognition by standing upon a chair and waving her arms.

"When diamonds are trumps, does the right bower take the left bower?" is what she wanted to know in thunderous tones.

"Sit down!" called a score of voices, and she subsided under a load of explanations.

"Would you rather manage that or umpire a football game?" said the reporter's mentor to him. "That's the way it will be after every hand."

It was only too true to grow worse each time. At one time there were no less than 20 women who, having rushed up the floor, were waving frantic arms at the manager and demanding that justice be done though the roof fall, which is seemed very likely to do. Then four players got into so animated a discussion that they all burst into tears and left the game, vowing that it served them right for entering a public progressive euche game, where you never could tell what kind of people you were playing with. It was quite vain for the scorers to try to keep order, but in some way or other they managed to get the tables rearranged and the play to proceed. Once the king table made itself unpopular by absconding with the play on past the five points, which, when it became known, caused all the losers in that hand to demand that no count be made of it.

This sort of thing kept on for two hours, the number of players diminishing after each hand. At the final hand there was almost a riot, and it seemed likely for a time that the police would have to be called in to save the lives of the manager and scorers. Quiet being finally restored, it was found that the statistics of the game were approximately as follows:

Number of players entered.....	490
Left the game in anger.....	37
Left the game in tears.....	29
Left the game in hysterics.....	2
Refused to play because of unduly boisterous behavior of opponents.....	21
Number in game at finish.....	574
Claimed first prize.....	46
Claimed second prize.....	25
Claimed third prize.....	13
Claimants for other 22 prizes.....	143
Contests to be adjudicated.....	230

The manager and eight scorers, forming the committee on awards, said that the results would be announced in a few days. A week later they were announced, and the announcements were immediately followed by storms of protest. But, as it happened, the decision was reached in the most equitable manner. The committee simply drew lots to decide the winners. Moreover they'd be in season yet.—New York Sun.

CAPTURE OF A PIRATE.

Bartholomew Defeated One Spanish Vessel, but Had to Succumb to Three.

Frank R. Stockton, in his sketches of "The Buccaneers of Our Coast" in St. Nicholas, tells of the capture of a huge Spanish merchantman by Bartholomew Portuguese and his small crew. Mr. Stockton thus relates the misfortune that befell the victors:

They cast anchor at Cape St. Anthony, on the west end of Cuba. After a considerable delay at this place they started out again to resume their vengeful career, not long before they perceived to their dismay three Spanish vessels coming toward them. It was impossible for a very large fleet, manned by an extremely small crew, to sail away from these fully equipped vessels, and as to an attempt to defend themselves against the overwhelming power of the antagonists that was too absurd to be thought of even by such a reckless fellow as Bartholomew. So when the ship was hailed by the Spanish vessels he lay to and waited until a boat's crew boarded him.

With the aid of a mutinous Spaniard, the Spanish captain of one of the ships perceived that something was the matter with this vessel, for its rigging and sails were terribly cut up in the long fight through which it had passed, and, of course, he wanted to know what had happened. When he found that the great ship was in the possession of a very small body of pirates, Bartholomew and his men were immediately made prisoners, were taken on board the Spanish ship, were stripped of everything they possessed, even their clothes, and were shut up in the hold. A crew from the Spanish ships was sent to man the vessel, which, but soon captured, and then the little fleet set sail for San Francisco in Campeachy.

An hour had passed a very great change in the fortunes of Bartholomew and his men. In the fine cabin of their grand prize they had feasted and sung and had gloried over their wonderful success, and now in the vessel of their captors they were shut up in the dark, to be enslaved or perhaps executed.

Careless Eating.

We cannot impress too strongly upon those who have the control of children the necessity of care being exercised in the manner in which food is administered. Often an otherwise careful mother, perhaps preoccupied with conversation or anxious to get a child to sleep, or perhaps her other household duties may, will give her child such large and frequent mouthfuls that after it has grown to the self feeding age the practice is continued and the habit becomes confirmed. Perhaps children are inclined to eat too fast. It is certainly a common fault and one which may be avoided by deferring the self feeding and letting the mother by patient deliberate feeding aid the child in forming correct habits. And again, this duty should never be left to an ignorant and thoughtless nurse, who may have reasons of her own for haste.

Care in this matter may seem to cost too much time, but the child will be worth all the expenditure. One of the many arguments against the presence of very little children at the common table is adduced by the fact that so many adults, even persons of culture, have wrong habits in eating, coupled with that of the initiative tendency of the little ones. Haste in eating is naturally accompanied by haste in feeding on the part of the mother or nurse, which is frequently the cause of the after habit in the child in taking too large a quantity in its mouth and swallowing it too fast.—New York Ledger.

Utilizing the Pigs.

A coasting steamer was wrecked near Sydney. The captain told the lives to some pigs which formed part of the cargo. These, on being thrown overboard, quickly swam ashore, taking the lines with them. Communication being thus established, every person on board was rescued.

Persons who suffer from indigestion cannot expect to live long, because they cannot eat the food required to run the body and the products of the indigestion feed the worms that eat the person in the blood. It is important to come in digestion as soon as possible, and the best method of doing this is to use the preparation known as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat and restores all the digestive organs to perfect health. F. H. B. Pharmacia.

KING KEEPING A LIVERY.

He Is Ivar Tofte, and He Claims a Right to the Throne of Norway.

Ancient the king of Norway's recent celebration of his jubilee a correspondent writes:

Few people are aware, save those who knew Norway well, that there is another king besides Oscar. His name is Ivar Tofte, and he claims a right to the throne. In the Godsmundet a village, beyond the Romsdal, on the way to Christiania, where many very old Norwegian families live. A "station," I should explain, is a house where horses and carriages can be hired. Where there are no railway routes in Norway there are these "land skyes," some fast and some slow. Here a certain number of horses and carriages, stables, jockeys, or trillies, must be kept for the use of travelers.

Old Ivar Tofte traces his descent straight down from Harold Harfager.—Harold the Fair Haired—and says he is really king of Norway. His Harold is said to be so true that it is "worse in mystery" let the chronologers give it as from 800 (1) to 800. In his own district Ivar Tofte is considered king, and disputes have been brought to him to settle just as if he were king, disputes which would not be taken to the real sovereign. It is asserted that on one occasion King Oscar and Ivar Tofte met, and Tofte, putting Oscar on the back, exclaimed, "Ah, old fellow, if every one had his rights I should be where you are and you would be somewhere else."

Tofte is not without evidence of his royal lineage. He possesses a glorious sword of gold plate, a helmet of beaten byrnone splendor, and rumor has it keeps the best store of aqua vita in all Norway. Aqua vita is the national spirit, and it is only here and there in recognized shops that it is for sale. You cannot buy either it or whisky at most of the hotels, for the sale of spirits is very rigorously legislated for in the two kingdoms. And as for public houses, so called, there is none.

Ivar Tofte is a very good natured old man, and by no means averse to discussing his royal lineage with chance customers, nor does he by any means conceal the fact of his being the rightful king of Norway. He has been in the minds of the people a great deal during the recent jubilee celebrations.—London Modern Society.

Wineglasses of the Bohemian Glass.

Wineglasses of the Bohemian glass have little to do with the wine of the Bohemian side. These are intended for champagne and the exhilarating beverages and are correspondingly gay, though not gaudy in tone. Whether full or empty the coloring on the glass shows to advantage, and the little oval picture is framed about with a delicate scrollwork of gold. Thirty six dollars will procure a dozen of the dainty drinking cups that seem almost too fragile and exquisite to be trusted to ordinary handling.

It is the Bohemian glass chiefly that is enriched with this handwork. The miniature scene depicts addresses, nymphs and cupids on various attitudes, out of doors, and with only sketchy scarfs, grape clusters and garlands to enhance their charms. A Venus with long blond tresses sits in careless indolence on a river bank and toys with a white winged dove perched on her outstretched hand. Another glass of this set has a little scene of a Greek mother fondling her infant, the baby hands reaching her cheek caressingly, and a cluster of rainbow hued scarfs being the only drapery. A busy little Cupid, aiming an arrow at a maid who accepts the situation in smiling mood, is another scene. This maiden is of modern days. Diana at her bath in the forest, white limbed and beautiful, looks from another glass. Two nymphs, with flowing locks and gleaming arms, braving the waves of a blue sea, is one subject, and a family group, somewhat patriarchal in regard to clothing and surroundings, another. In each and all the design is carried out with careful regard to detail, and the coloring, both the flesh tints and the bloom of the flowers, as well as the soft tones of the background, is appropriate. Although there are pinks and blues and rainbow tints in the pictures, the effect is light and delicate, the glass has a shimmering shining through a bubble, this Bohemian glass is so thin, fine and luminous.

As a set off to the exquisite fineness of these glasses are drinking mugs and vases of coarser, heavier make, with peasant scenes channeled on them. There is nothing elusive and sunshiny about these. They look as though almost any servant might handle them with little risk, and the enamel work is raised, as though stamped on the outside and not all in one with the glass, as the hand painting appears. Reluctant, heavy footed peasants and these, depicted in the most graceful lines, long frocked coats and crooked hats, on the fluted sides of the drinking mugs. A good story is being told in one scene, and is being listened to with breathless interest. The participants are full of laughter. Some household emergency is portrayed in another and others show the homely folks in the various provinces engaged about their everyday tasks. Some of the lilylike vases and slender stemmed wineglasses have only gold filigree work about the edge or a shield and crest to distinguish them. Others have the most delicate tracery of green encircling their borders or wound about them.—New York Sun.

Rest For Tired Brains.

There is no organ in the human body which stands in greater need of rest than the brain, and this rest, the most efficacious of all, is afforded by sleep. Another kind of rest is a variation of work or a change of subject, the best rest most frequently for the higher or intellectual center is an enormous amount of mental work can be undertaken if only sufficient variety is secured. In the end, however, the brain demands sleep, and this is more particularly the case with children, and especially when they have been much engaged in play. In the case of adults hard mental work up to the hour of going to bed may cause the loss of a night's rest, and it is an excellent plan to indulge in some kind of relaxation before retiring to rest, such as the perusal of light and amusing literature, some game or some music.

Children absolutely require more sleep than grown up people. Even to the age of 4 or 5 years a child should have one hour of sleep or at least rest in bed before his dinner, and is should be put to bed at 6 or 7 o'clock in the evening up to the fifteenth year. Most young people require ten hours of sleep and to the twentieth year nine hours. After that age every one must find out how much sleep he or she requires, though, as a general rule, at least six to eight hours are necessary. During growth there must be ample sleep if the brain is to develop to its full extent, and the more nervous, excitable or propulsive a child is the longer sleep should be got if its intellectual progress is not to come to a premature standstill or life be cut short at an early age. The period of full maturity, with its maximum of mental activity, is the period of minimum demand for sleep.—New York Ledger.

The Best Actor.

When a man begins to brag, he must be very careful to keep track of what he says. An amusing instance of the results of not doing so was shown in the case of the manager of a music hall in the north of England, who, although a most illiterate man, prided himself not a little on his brilliant oratorical powers and made it a practice in the course of the programme every Saturday night to announce the leading items of the forthcoming week's entertainment. One evening he finished his weekly speech in the following remarkable terms:

"Last, but not least, ladies and gentlemen, allow me to inform you that an enormous expense I have exclusively engaged the marvelous Borndee brothers, the world famed acrobats, to appear here in their celebrated entertainment for six nights, commencing Monday next—understand, ladies and gentlemen, the Borndee brothers, the champion acrobats of the world."

Here he paused for a moment to regain his breath and then proudly continued:

"Yes, and, what's more, on Monday week we've got a troupe coming what I know 'em into a cocked hat."—Harper's Round Table.

The Origin of the Word Filibuster.

The name "filibuster" was chiefly affected by the English adventurers on our coast, while the French members of the profession often preferred the name of "filibuster." This word, which has also been corrupted into our familiar "filibuster," is said to have been originally a corruption, being nothing more than the French method of pronouncing the word "freebooters," which title had long been used for independent robbers.—Frank R. Stockton in St. Nicholas.

Hand Painted Glasses.

Engle Ware Decorated With Delicate Scenes in Delicate Tints.

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CHIROPODIST AND PATIENT.

Story Told of One of the Craft by a Brownshen Sufferer.

Imbecility in the matter of footgear is no new thing, and the growth of the corn upon the nether extremities of man and woman through the ages has, it may be safely assumed, been perennial. Hence the corn cutter's business can boast a respectable antiquity and for the modest minded men who were once engaged in it that boast would seem to have sufficed.

But these men only cut the last corns of the past, and the modern corn cutter, who is a competent operator, is a different person. He is rich enough to be able to afford the luxury of old clothes and to look the world in the face from under the brim of a shuckingly bad hat. He footed it pointedly to an eminent operator. The eminent operator began by asking him for his letter of introduction. The humor of the thing struck the patient, and he said he had forgotten his credentials. Who introduced him? He feared he had forgotten that at a. Well, what he was prepared to pay? Would he write a check for 500 guineas? Didn't he value his feet at 500 guineas?

Well, at how much, then? It came down by hundreds to 100 guineas and finally to 50, but no lower. For 50 guineas the eminent operator would see what was wrong. In this instance he didn't. He is rich enough to be able to afford the luxury of old clothes and to look the world in the face from under the brim of a shuckingly bad hat. He footed it pointedly to an eminent operator. The eminent operator began by asking him for his letter of introduction. The humor of the thing struck the patient, and he said he had forgotten his credentials. Who introduced him? He feared he had forgotten that at a. Well, what he was prepared to pay? Would he write a check for 500 guineas? Didn't he value his feet at 500 guineas?

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Tests For Real Diamonds.

Recent arrivals from South Africa have brought, says a correspondent, the most wondrous specimens of "diamonds" with them, beautiful to behold; but, alas, they would not scratch glass, while some of the most beautiful of all can be cut with a pocketknife. It is tolerably simple to say whether a stone is a diamond or not. If you can scratch a sapphire with it, you want no further test; it is a diamond. If you rub it with wood or wood in the dark and it phosphoresces, it is a diamond. If you look through it at a light and only see one light, it is most probably a diamond. The X rays have discovered that a diamond is mostly if not quite transparent to those rays, whereas the brightest "paste" contains most lead and throws the blackest shadow. And a diamond tastes cold, whereas a paste gem tastes warm.

Major Battersby, O. S. D., writing on this subject, said that Solomon's words were very true as applied to persons giving information to those in possession of "precious stones." Very often "he that increaseth knowledge increases sorrow."—London News.

Clean Mistake.

"This watch" began the man.

"Yes," interrupted the watchmaker, "it was taken through cleaning, and—" "Why," roared the man, "that's the new watch my wife bought here yesterday, and I want to exchange it for a larger size!"

"Oh—ah—um—yes. Certainly, sir," mumbled the watchmaker.—London Fun.

A DEEP MYSTERY.

It is a mystery why women endure Backache, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells, when husbands have proved that Electric Bitters will quickly cure such troubles. "I suffered for years with kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Phoebe Cheney, of Peterson, Ia., "and a lame back ruined me so I could not dress myself, but Electric Bitters wholly cured me, and although 73 years old, I now am able to do all my household work." It overcomes Constipation, improves Appetite, gives perfect health. Only 50c at Globe Grocery Co.

TOM HOOD AS A JOKER.

Once He Got His Wife Into a Comical Contrivance.

It is one of the notions of fate that a wit or humorist is sometimes married to a prosaic, just proof woman or an immoderate, humor loving woman to a liberal minded, matter of fact man. It has been suggested that Laurence Sterne, the great author of "Tristram Shandy" and "Sentimental Education" had such a wife as the former, he, when his shy, rich wife of Hibernian Lore—his medical double entendre, his quibbles and quip phrases provoked on Sterne and explaining life's problems—were not only unappreciated, but almost unnoticed. How fortunate it was for that prince of jesters, Thomas Hood, that, with his fondness for both verbal and practical jokes, he was married to a woman of the sweetest temper, who, though often cheated by them, could join in the laugh which they provoked, even when at her own expense.

On one occasion when living by the sea coast Hood gave his wife some useful hints on housewifery. "About all things," he said, "as they will end up to impose on your inexperience, let nothing induce you to try a piece that has any appearance of red or orange spots, as they are sure signs of an advanced stage of decomposition." Armed with this information and rather anxious to show off her knowledge, Mrs. Hood was prepared to do battle with the cunning fisherwomen, one of whom soon afterward called. As it happened the woman had nothing but plaice, which had the ominous spots, and Mrs. Hood, shaking her head, hinted her fears that the fish were not fresh. In vain did the fisherwoman insist that they were only just out of the water. Mrs. Hood, in the innocence of her heart and the pride of conscious knowledge, was ready.

"My good woman, it may be as you say, but I should never think of buying any plaice with those unpleasant red spots."

"Lord bless yer eyes, mum!" replied the astonished fisherwoman with a shout, "who ever seed plaice without spots?"

A suppressed giggle on the staircase behind her revealed the joke, and, turning her head hastily, Mrs. Hood caught sight of her husband hurriedly disappearing in an ecstasy of laughter, leaving her to accuse the angry sea nymph as best she could.—Chicago Chronicle.

THE IRISH DILEMMA.

I believe that the full development of agricultural organization points the only way by which the agricultural industry in Ireland can be saved. The Irish farmer, who formerly had to contend only with their fellow workers in the United Kingdom, are now brought into competition with the farmers of the whole world. The time has come when they must intelligently employ the methods of their more successful competitors, and by these means in every other industrial undertaking, and by farmers of other countries. The system by which we are seeking to attain this result has already proved its economic soundness, and it is only lack of funds sufficient to send organizers equipped to educate bodies of farmers, who are ready to respond to their advice and proceed, which delays its universal adoption. May I point out that in providing the means of war a splendid opportunity is open to some wealthy lover of Ireland to cover upon her people an invaluable loan?

The principle upon which under modern conditions the salvation of Ireland must be simple measures more manifest every year. The Irish dilemma has long been rather more than a political, and it is more than ever today. Solve the economic problem, and in the process the Irish people will be so elevated and strengthened that they will be able to solve the political problem for themselves. I am firmly convinced that all future attempts to deal with the Irish question on purely political lines are doomed to share the fate of Irish parties in the past.—Right Hon. Horace Plunkett, M. P., President Irish Agricultural Organization Society, in North American Review.

Spanish Peasants' Trick.

In a respect the Spanish peasants are ahead of the rest of the world—they have learned to make their hats and look after the children, while the man, being at liberty, can and does pay more for his than would be paid by her maternal duties. The trick is to refuse to let the mother's hands be taken off the children, and the bare skin is then protected with netting until inflammation is averted. There is soon found that the pain caused by this cruel process is mitigated by warmth and softness, and this makes her willing and eager, although for purely selfish reasons, to hatch a brood and let the little child sit under him.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Punisher in a Catalogue.

"Punishers—Curious Collection—A most interesting lot, some perhaps a little gruesome, but the whole amusing (sic), more especially these punishments allotted to certain women. A negro girl with a weight chained to her neck (sic), by Barcelona, 1754, is perhaps as nice a plate as any in the collection."—Notes and Quotations.

Effective Antibody.

"You know what a cold Snally's wife has? Well, he has finally found a pleasant relief from her nose."

"How's that?"

"Joined a brass band."—Detroit Free Press.

The bullet from a mouser rifle goes through a large toad with ease. It is so easy to be true that the bullet when it passes through the human body is almost dissolving a compound, the wound of exit not executing in fact that of entrance.

The average life of a note of the Bank of England is a little less than 70 days. Notes are never released.

THE ISLAND OF APPLE TREES.

It lies among the outer isles. Overgrown with a rank of water man. And seldom any living man. Across the choppy waves has passed. A funeral ere he for death was cast. A ditch, the life of apple trees.

Arthur was the name of old. A young man, a young man. A life and death has signed her. Grief, the growing on the verge. The life, the death, the ending. The life, the death, the ending.

And now, on the borders one sees. A young man, but only red. So, on the borders one sees. A young man, but only red. So, on the borders one sees. A young man,

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprockets always in line.

Road Racer, \$50.

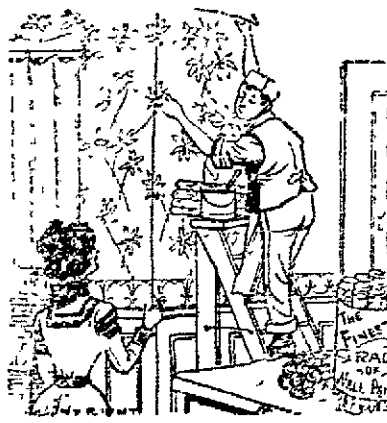
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S

BICYCLE STORE,

21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, as we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,

BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Order, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

16 Bow Street, Portsmouth

Get Estimates

FROM THE HERALD ON

JOB PRINTING.

For neat and attractive printing there is no better place.

S. G.

BEST 10c. CIGAR

In The Market.

S. GRZYMSKI, MFG. Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS

This is good gripe weather. How would you like to be the ice man?

Traveling men report business as rather poor, just now.

Gov. Jordan's staff will arrive in the city at 6:15 this evening.

The United play a practice game of basketball in Peirce hall this evening.

Ceylon Spinney is confined to his home with a severe attack of the gripe.

Two large loads of Dover people are expected here this evening to attend the Co. B ball.

A party of fifty from York will attend the performance of Our New Minister on Saturday evening.

Special theatre cars to York on Saturday evening, at the close of Our New Minister at Music hall.

The music of wedding bells is heard almost as frequently now as during the merry month of June.

Misses Marion and Ruth Clarke of Manchester passed Thursday in this city, the guests of friends.

Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, the household remedy.

It started in snowing again shortly before midnight but it was hardly cold enough for it to amount to much.

When doctors fail try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.

Prize fights will not be tolerated in Maine, and the innocent bottle holder is again banished from her borders.

A party from Strawberry Bank grange propose attending the degree work and installation at Rye grange next week.

The York County Wheelmen's club is in trouble and talks of disbanding on account of the conduct of some of its members.

A theatrical treat is promised for Saturday evening when Denman Thompson's New Minister will receive its first presentation in this city.

The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless; positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

A public temperance meeting will be held in Good Templars' hall, corner Daniel and Penhallow streets, Sunday afternoon, at three o'clock.

The New Castle Knights of Pythias fair closed Thursday evening after a most successful run. A number from this city were in attendance.

On the evening of February 1st, the Delapoon and Unity club basketball teams will play an exhibition game in Peirce hall, followed by an invitational dance.

The date for the presentation of the In a Persian Garden has not been announced, but will be sometime the last of the month, as told correctly in this paper.

The Kennedy players make their first appearance in this city at Music hall on next Monday evening and there is a treat in store for the amusement public.

George W. Ryer, one of the authors of Denman Thompson's, Our New Minister, is with the company and will personally superintend its production in this city.

There was a collision of an ice cart and a furniture wagon on Market square this morning, as the result of a runaway and the furniture wagon was very much disfigured.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The governor and his staff, together with other prominent officials, are expected to arrive at an early hour this afternoon to be present at Co. B's ball this evening.

The Daughters of Liberty hold an entertainment and whist party on Wednesday evening, Feb. 6th, which members of Portsmouth council, No. 8, are invited.

The recent snow gave promise for fine sleighing for some days to come, but the good prospect was spoiled by the rain. It is feared that a freeze will make the roads rough, especially in the country.

At the regular meeting of Portsmouth council, No. 8, O. U. A. M., which was held on Thursday evening, sixteen candidates were instructed in the first degree, after which the installation of officers for the ensuing year took place.

The report from Alfred jail is to the effect that the number of prisoners is larger than for many months past. A number of women prisoners, especially, is so much larger than usual that it has been decided to put them at work in the jail's shoe shop.

Guard mount will be sounded at 8:15 p. m.

BAD FIRE FROM A SPARK

Stubbard and Dangerous Blaze at the Jones Brewery.

The Entire Department Called Out on Two Alarms

Loss Will Be Heavy, But the Plant is Not Crippled.

For nearly three hours this morning there was a dangerous and stubborn fire at the plant of the Frank Jones Brewing company, (limited) on Islington street and the damage will run up into thousands of dollars. The entire fire department of the city had to be called out.

The fire started shortly before seven o'clock, in the grist mill in the main section of the plant and was caused by a piece of flint which had escaped the magnets connected with the grinding machinery, and which sparked in the rollers. The sparking was followed by an explosion in the grain, which almost equals powder in combustible qualities and in an instant the flames were going to the roof. The roof was lifted nearly six inches by the explosion and the capping of the walls were thrown out in a dangerous way and the elevators set on fire.

An attempt was made to extinguish the fire by the chemical system that is used there, but the blaze became so suddenly extensive that the chemicals were of little use and an alarm from box 37, at the corner of Cass and Is-

lington streets, was sounded at 6:50 a. m., and the department responded in excellent time.

The first alarm brought out Chemical engine No. 5, Kearsage engine, No. 3, Sagamore engine, No. 1, Hose No. 3 and the hook and ladder truck from the central station.

There was some hesitation to put streams of water into the building, on account of the immense damage they would cause and the fire was fought with chemicals as long as it was deemed consistent and then the two steamers began to pump streams on the smoldering grain and in the burning elevators.

There were about four hundred bushels of grain in the mill at the time and it was necessary to thoroughly soak the section of the building in which it was contained. The elevators caught fire in several places and Chief Engineer Randall ordered a second alarm from the same box at 7:55 and the remainder of the department immediately responded. Streams from Col Sise and Moses H. Goodrich engines were then added to flow of water going into the building. It was 9:30 before the fire was under control and the extra streams were withdrawn.

The extreme height of the building made it necessary, in order to work to good advantage, to hoist the lines of hose to the roof and into the upper story windows, by the use of ropes, and once the water began to flow down the elevators in good shape the danger was past, but not before considerable damage had been caused.

The fire spread between the floor several times and it required level headed and quick work to fight these outbreaks. The way the firemen grasped the situation brought forth expressions of praise from the management of the plant, for the intelligent efforts of the department saved the damage from running to big figures.

The loss is estimated at between \$10,000 and \$15,000, and is covered by insurance through the agency of John Pender.

The plant is in no way crippled by the fire and repairs will be made at once. There are duplicates of the damaged and useless machinery in the plant, and the work there will not be interrupted in any department.

AN EVENING IN CALIFORNIA.

In the fourth lecture in the Lyceum course at Peirce hall on Thursday evening, the Rev. George W. Gile gave his choice lecture on "An Evening in California." It was one of the most interesting of the course and was beautifully illustrated by stereoscopic views under the direction of W. I. Trafton. A fair sized crowd enjoyed the lecture.

FRANK W. GROGAN.

Native of Portsmouth a Supervisor of the Fore River Plant.

Portsmouth boys seem to have the qualities that make successful men, and Frank W. Grogan, who is the chief draughtsman, naval architect and supervisor of construction at the Fore River Engine company, Quincy Point, Mass., which has come into prominence because of the award of a battleship to build went there, is a native of the old city by the sea.

Mr. Grogan has become an acknowledged authority on naval construction. He is the son of the late John J. Grogan, was educated in the public schools here and was graduated from the Portsmouth High school. He learned the draughtsman's trade at the Portsmouth navy yard and was employed there for a number of years, until he went to Washington.

From Washington he went to the Fore River Engine works and rose to be a chief draughtsman and naval architect.

Colonel James A. Wood is much improved in health.

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WORK FOR OUR MECHANICS

\$453,200 Will Be Expended on the Reina Mercedes.

Orders at the Navy Yard to Begin Work at Once.

Largest One Order in the History of the Yard.

The largest single order for work ever received at the navy yard, was made today, when instructions came to begin the fitting out at once, of the old Reina Mercedes as a training and station ship.

The orders mean an expenditure of \$453,200 and will be distributed among the departments as the yard as follows: Construction and repair, \$304,200; steam engineering, \$80,000; equipment, \$38,000; ordnance, \$1,000.

The ship will be fitted with steam and sailing power and when completed will be what has long been needed in the class in which she will be placed.

The news that work has been ordered to begin at once, will cause general satisfaction in this locality, for it means employment to a large number of men for a substantial period.

OBSEQUES.

The funeral of Frances M. W. Hall was held at St. John's church at noon today. In the absence of the rector, who is out of the city, the funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Treadwell Waldron. There were many friends and relatives present on the sad occasion. The body was placed in the Westworth tomb in St. John's cemetery. Mr. H. W. Nickerson was the funeral director.

NOT HEREDITARY

In the main, consumption is not hereditary; it is infectious. People are too afraid of heredity; better not think of the subject at all. Infection occurs continually.

Low vital force is hereditary; which gives consumption its chance. And infection plants it.

Between the two, the crop is a big one: about one-sixth of the human race, so far as is known.

We suppose it needn't be 5 per cent, if people would take fair care and Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil.

The care saves life in all ways; the emulsion is specially aimed at the lungs, beside its general food-effect.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York.

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MONEY

GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.

THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

Better than Government Bonds, Savings Banks Accounts, or Real Estate Investments.

Is the Guaranteed Saving of from 25 TO 50 PER CENT monthly on all Gas Bills.

WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Prices from \$15.00 TO \$400, according to size of meter and number of lights.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$3.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.

126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

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THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places now, it goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

We have raised THE FLAG OF LOW PRICES in this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction, and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices than ever before.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

NOW

Is the time to inspect the samples of

FALL and WINTER CLOTHING

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from \$15.00 up and pants from \$4.00 up.

CLEANING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

OLBARY, THE TAILOR,

5 Bridge Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Radnor Street, New York.

SALES

With some Indian Art, Ointment is a cure for RHEUMATISM. It also cures GOUT, STIFF JOINTS, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, etc. At 10c per bottle.

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